MARVEL COMICS

© 1993 MARVEL ENT GROUP, INC.

205
OCT

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

# DEATH BY TOMBSTONE™ PART 2

# the SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN®

FLASH THOMPSON: SENTENCED TO DIE...

...IN A GRIP OF STONE!

BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT **PETER PARKER** GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

# Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN!™

DEATH BY TOMBSTONE, PT. 2:

## SEARCH AND DESTROY

WHERE YOU THINK *YOU'RE* GOING?

THE AREA AROUND KASKA'S CLUB IS AN *INFERNO!*

*LANCE BANNON*-- PHOTOGRAPHER *DAILY BUGLE.* THE PEOPLE HAVE A RIGHT TO *SEE* THIS.

F.D

THE *BUGLE?* HAVEN'T YOU PRINTED *ENOUGH* PICTURES OF SPIDER-MAN?

MAN, HALF THIS *BLOCK* COULD GO *UP* HERE!

LAST *CHANCE!*

DON'T SAY I WASN'T *NICE* ABOUT THIS.

AMBUL

*NO!* THE *ONLY* WAY YOU'RE STEALING THAT AMBULANCE *IS*--IS--

*SAY* IT, PUNK.

OVER YOUR *DEAD BODY.*

| Writer | Artist | Letterer | Colorist | Editor | Group Editor | Editor-in-Chief |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| STEVEN GRANT | SAL BUSCEMA | JOE ROSEN | BOB SHAREN | MARK POWERS | DANNY FINGEROTH | TOM DEFALCO |

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

MOMMMEEEEE!

FRIENDLY'S BUILT RIGHT INTO THE NAME!

HMM... MAYBE I SHOULD USE THAT LINE IN MY ADVER-TISING.

WATCH OUT, HONEY.

BOY, I'VE BEEN CALLED A LOT OF THINGS IN MY TIME, BUT--

--YOU NEVER HEARD OF ME? YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN?

KRAK!

NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO FIND YOUR MOM?

OH, I GET IT-- THAT "NO TALK-ING TO STRANGERS" THING...

WHAT AN ACTION SHOT!

MR. JAMESON'LL GIVE ME A BONUS FOR THAT ONE!

EASY DOES IT...

...THERE YOU GO, SAFE AND SOUND.

WAITAMINUTE!

WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?

I'LL BE DARNED IF THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE--

--TOMBSTONE, PUNK.

IT'S MORE THAN A NAME. IT'S A *PROMISE.*

YOU CAN'T SCARE *FLASH THOMPSON* WITH *TALK!*

I CAN TAKE *CARE* OF MYSELF! I BOXED IN *HIGH SCHOOL!*

YEAH, *I'M* IMPRESSED.

WAM!

TAKE *CARE* OF YOURSELF, *HAH.* SO YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF *YOURSELF.*

YOU BETTER HOPE I *KILL* YOU.

'CAUSE WHEN *I'M* DONE WITH YOU, YOU WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO *FEED* YOURSELF.

I'VE GOT A *DUTY...*

...A *RESPONSIBILITY!*

GOOD. I LIKE 'EM RESPONSIBLE.

BELIEVE *ME,* PUNK--*YOU'RE* RESPONSIBLE FOR *THIS!*

RAK!

K...

DON'T *FAINT* ON ME, THOMPSON. I'M NOT *DONE* YET.

SAY *GOOD-BYE* TO THAT PRETTY *FACE*--

*COOL* IT, TOMBY!

NOT *EVERY-ONE* WANTS THEIR TEETH TO BE A *FASHION STATEMENT!*

I MEAN, JUST 'CAUSE *YOU* WANT TO MAKE THE COVER OF *VOGUE*--

--NOT THAT THAT'S NOT A GOAL WE SHOULD ALL *ASPIRE* TO--

OH, *NO*...

*SHUT UP!*

I CAN LIVE WITH-OUT *YOUR* STUPIDITY.

WHAT A *PITCHING* ARM! AND TO THINK THE MAJOR LEAGUES *PASSED* ON YOU!

AMBULANCE

I'M MAJOR LEAGUE *NOW*, INSECT-BOY.

AND *NEXT* TIME, I *BURY* YOU...

AMBU

*NUTS!* I SHOULD TALK ABOUT *PITCHING*...

...NOT THAT TWO HUNDRED *POUNDS* ON MY SHOULDER HELPED--

*FLASH?!* FLASH *THOMPSON?!*

*WHAT--?!*

HEY, SPIDEY...

...GO *GET* HIM...

PETER? ARE YOU AWAKE YET?

I HAD THE MOST WONDERFUL DREAM...

...WARM, TROPICAL SUN...WHITE SANDS... BLUE, BLUE WATER...

...JUST YOU AND ME, AND THE TINIEST BIKINI...

...PETER! WHAT ARE YOU--HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN SITTING THERE?

WHAT'S THE MATTER?!

FLASH THOMPSON ALMOST GOT KILLED LAST NIGHT, MARY JANE.

I GOT HIM TO THE HOSPITAL--HAD TO LET TOMBSTONE ESCAPE--BUT THEY JUST DON'T KNOW--

YOU WERE THERE?

ONLY RIGHT AT THE END. IF I HAD BEEN A LITTLE EARLIER--

DON'T YOU DARE FEEL GUILTY OVER THIS! YOU PROBABLY SAVED HIS LIFE!

TELL YOU WHAT...LET ME MAKE YOU SOME BREAKFAST...

YOU?!

DON'T GET SMART. REMEMBER, I'LL HAVE MY HANDS ON A FRYING PAN...

I *DON'T* FEEL GUILTY, HONEST. IT'S JUST *THAT*...

...FIRST *HARRY* DIES, NOW *FLASH* IS... I DON'T KNOW...

...I DON'T MAKE FRIENDS *EASILY*. I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE THE FEW I'VE *GOT*.

YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT *BEFORE!*

YOU SHOULD HAVE *CALLED* ME!

WHO *DID* IT?! I WANT A *NAME!*

HE'S *DANGEROUS*, FELICIA--

THE *NAME!*

*FELICIA--!*

*NO!*

DON'T YOU *EVER* CALL ME *FELICIA HARDY* AGAIN!

*SPIDER-MAN* TAKES *MY* FLASH TO THE *EMERGENCY ROOM*, AND HOW DO *I* HEAR ABOUT IT? FROM HIS *DISPATCHER*, WHEN I CALL TO FIND OUT WHY HE'S NOT *HOME* YET!

TOMBSTONE.

*THERE!* WAS THAT *SO* HARD?! YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN *DEAL* WITH ANY-THING?!

*I'LL* TAKE HIM DOWN.

AND I'M *THE BLACK CAT* TO YOU NOW, YOU *UNDER-STAND* ME?

AND WE DON'T *KNOW* EACH OTHER!

I-- I NEVER *REALIZED*--

I NEVER *DREAMED*--!

ALL THIS TIME SHE'S BEEN WITH FLASH, I *THOUGHT*--

--I THOUGHT HE WAS HER EXCUSE TO STAY CLOSE TO *YOU*.

COME ON, MJ, YOU *KNOW* WHAT WAS BETWEEN FELICIA AND ME IS *WAY* IN THE PAST--

I KNOW, *YES!* BUT I THOUGHT *SHE* DIDN'T!

AND I WAS *WRONG*.

SHE *LOVES* HIM.

SHE HONESTLY *LOVES* HIM.

OOOOOKAY...

...MAYBE YOU'RE READING TOO MUCH *INTO* THIS--

DING-DONG

JEEZ, IT'S NOT EVEN *SEVEN!* WHO'D BE HERE AT *THIS* HOUR?

I'LL GET IT.

PETER. I'M GLAD YOU'RE *HOME*. IS *MARY JANE* HERE?

*LIZ?!* UHM... *SURE*, YEAH. OF *COURSE*.

IS SOMETHING THE *MATTER*?

YES.

JUST *DON'T* TALK-- PLEASE! LET *ME* TALK.

WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER A *LONG* TIME, PETER. THIS WILL BE *HARD* ENOUGH AS IT *IS*.

WOULD YOU LIKE SOME *COFFEE?*

*STOP* IT! STOP BEING SO *NICE!*

I'M *SORRY.* I'VE BEEN UP ALL NIGHT MAKING *DEALS...*

WITH *HARRY* DEAD, I THOUGHT LIFE *MIGHT* GO BACK TO NORMAL. BUT *YESTERDAY,* SPIDER-MAN SHOWED ME IT *WOULDN'T.*

NOT *HERE,* NOT IN *THIS* TOWN.

I DON'T *WANT* IT ANY-MORE--*ANY* OF IT. MY *LAWYER* AND I HAVE BEEN *CONTACTING* PEOPLE--SELLING OFF SOME OF THE SMALLER COMPANIES OWNED BY *OSBORN INDUSTRIES* PIECE BY PIECE.

I CAN'T *GET* MUCH FOR THEM THAT WAY, BUT I DON'T *CARE* ABOUT THE MONEY, AND I'M LEAVING OSBORN INDUSTRIES ITSELF IN THE CARE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS. I WANT MY SON *OUT* OF HERE.

I'M TAKING NORMAN TO *MONTANA--TODAY!* YOU WON'T *SEE* ME AGAIN.

I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND-- I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF *EVERYTHING,* EVEN...

SOME PEOPLE ARE BUYING THE *BUILDING...* THEY *KNOW* YOU'VE HAD NO *LEASE,* ONLY A GENTLEMAN'S AGREEMENT WITH HARRY... I'M *SORRY.*

THEY'RE TAKING THE PLACE *COM-MERCIAL.* THEY WANT YOU *OUT* IN THIRTY DAYS... I'M *SORRY...* I'M REALLY *SORRY...*

...YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO *MOVE...*

IN *THIRTY DAYS?!*

IN *NEW YORK CITY?!*

MEANWHILE...

WHY'D YOU HAVE TO MAKE *TROUBLE*, TOMBSTONE? NOW WE GOT TO *DO* SOMETHING ABOUT YOU.

WE TREATED YOU *FAIR*. WE GAVE YOU OUR *ANSWER*.

JUST BECAUSE YOU *OPEN* A SEAT ON THE COUNCIL DOESN'T MEAN YOU *GET* IT! *GET* IT?

IT'S *MINE*.

I *WANT* IT.

SIT ON THE *COUNCIL*, YOU'RE A *CRIMELORD* AMONG *CRIME-LORDS*.

*I'M* A CRIMELORD NOW. AND *NOBODY* DESERVES THE ACTION MORE THAN *ME*.

IF I'M *WITH* YOU, I'M *WITH* YOU. IF I'M *AGAINST* YOU--

--WHAT *ARE* YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT ME?!

CRUNCH!

QUESTION *IS*--WHAT'RE *YOU* GOING TO DO?

SURE, YOU GOT *MUSCLES*. WE KNOW *THAT*.

BUT YOU HAVEN'T GOT THE *GUTS*, THE *BRAINS*-- THE *DIPLOMACY*-- IT TAKES TO BE A MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL!

YOU'RE A *THUG*! YOU'LL *NEVER* BE A *BOSS*!

WHO ARE *YOU*, BIG MOUTH?

*NICK KASKA*, YOU ARROGANT--

OH, YEAH. I BLEW YOUR *PLACE* UP. WASN'T THAT *ENOUGH* FOR YOU?

WONDER WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF YOU BLACK-BALL ME OFF THE COUNCIL *AGAIN*...

*SEE?* THAT'S WHAT I *MEAN!* YOU THINK THIS IS SOME *PROTECTION* RACKET!

WE'RE *BUSINESS-MEN!* WE'RE ABOUT *PEACE* AND *PROFIT!*

YOU WANT *IN*, YOU DON'T *THREATEN*, YOU DON'T *PUSH!* YOU *PROVE!*

DO SOMETHING *FOR* US, WE'LL *GIVE* YOU A SEAT ON THE COUNCIL!

KILL **SPIDER-MAN**, YOU GET A SEAT ON THE COUNCIL!

*SPIDER-MAN?!*

WHAT'S THE *MATTER*, TOUGH GUY?! *AFRAID?!*

YOU IDIOTS *STILL* DON'T GET IT. I'M NOT *ASK-ING*. I'M *TAKING*...

...BUT IF YOU WANT SPIDER-MAN DEAD, *OKAY*. SO DO I.

AND ONCE *HE'S* OUT OF THE WAY, YOU'RE NEXT, KASKA. AND THEN THE OTHERS--ONE BY ONE...

THAT WALLCRAWLER *ALWAYS* BEATS HIM. WHY WOULD *THIS* TIME BE DIFFERENT?

AND IF IT *IS*?! WHAT DO WE DO *THEN*?!

THEN WE DEAL WITH TOMBSTONE *OURSELVES*...

WELCOME BACK, GLORY. SEEN JOE ROBERTSON ANYWHERE?

PARKER! THAT YOU?!

JONAH--ANY LEADS ON TOMBSTONE? I'LL GET YOU SOME PHOTOS--

PHOTOS?! I'LL SHOW YOU A PHOTO!

THAT LANCE BANNON'S A GENIUS--LIKE YOU USED TO BE!

SPIDER-MAN--CAUGHT IN THE ACT!

WHAT?!

THAT FIRE THIS MORNING --THAT MENACE WAS DESTROYING THE BUILDING HIMSELF!

THE FIRE MARSHAL SAID A GAS MAIN EXPLOSION STARTED IT. BUT WHO KNOWS--WHO KNOWS--?

I WAS THINKING FRONT PAGE--STORY ON ONE SIDE--FIGHTING EDITORIAL ON THE OTHER--

--SPEAK UP, PARKER! PRAISE WON'T MAKE ME THINK LESS OF YOU--

I BET IT WOULDN'T--BECAUSE FIRST YOU'D HAVE TO THINK! SOMETIMES I REALLY HATE THIS PLACE--

HMMPH! JEALOUSY!

SO SAD IN ONE SO YOUNG.

WAS THAT PETER PARKER?

HE'S AWFULLY HIGH STRUNG.

MUST BE ALL THAT CODDLING HIS AUNT GAVE HIM.

DID YOU TELL HIM NICK KATZENBERG'S BEEN TRYING TO REACH HIM?

NICK--?!

OH.

KATZENBERG'S GOT A LOT OF NERVE CALLING HERE!

THIS IS A NEWSPAPER, NOT AN ANSWERING SERVICE!

HAD TO GET OUT OF THERE BEFORE I *SLUGGED* HIM.

ALL THESE *YEARS*... EVERY TIME I THINK THERE'S A *TRUCE* BETWEEN JONAH AND SPIDER-MAN--

WHOA! THERE'S *FELICIA!*

MAYBE I SHOULD SMOOTH THINGS *OVER*-- I CAN'T LET HER DO WHATEVER SHE'S DOING *ALONE.*

--FORGETTING *I'M* THE ONE WITH *ROCK-HARD* SKIN--

INCOMING, BOSS.

*THAT* DIDN'T TAKE LONG-- ONCE WE PUT THE *WORD* ON THE STREET.

SPIDER-MAN'LL WALTZ IN HERE THINKING *HE'S* HUNTING *ME*--

--AND HE'S JUST *FLESH* AND *BLOOD*--

FORGET ABOUT *MEN*, TOMBSTONE!

FORGET ABOUT *KILLING* ANYMORE!

--AS KILLABLE AS ANY *OTHER* MAN!

I'M THE **BLACK CAT**--

--AND YOUR LUCK *RAN OUT* WHEN YOU *CROSSED* MY PATH!

SAVE IT FOR *HALLOWEEN.*

I BET YOU DON'T HAVE *NINE LIVES*, KITTY-CAT...

I'VE GOT THE SPEED, SKILL AND STAMINA-- NOT TO MENTION THESE RAZOR-SHARP CLAWS-- TO PUT *DOWN* MAD DOGS LIKE *YOU!* WHAT'VE *YOU* GOT?

HARD SKIN-- AND SOFT *EYES!*

THAT *HURT.*

DO THE *HONORS,* BOYS.

*GUNS?!* THINK GUNS WILL EVEN SLOW ME *DOWN?!*

*GAS!*

FOMP!

FOMP!

WAM!

WHAT AM I TO *YOU,* KITTY-CAT?

LET'S TWIST YOUR *HEAD* AROUND A FEW TIMES--

--AND SEE WHAT *ANSWERS* POP OUT.

AND GET THE *SPCA* BREATHING DOWN YOUR NECK?

IF ONLY I'D CAUGHT UP TO FELICA *BEFORE* SHE GOT HERE...!

FORGET MY *NECK,* CREEP.

TOMBSTONE WANTS YOUR *HEAD!*

DO YOU GUYS GO TO A *SCHOOL* FOR PRETENTIOUS GRAMMAR, OR IS THERE A *CORRESPONDENCE COURSE?*

LET'S TRY IT FROM THE *TOP*--"I WANT YOUR HEAD!!!"

SEE HOW MUCH *SIMPLER* THAT IS?

I'LL GIVE *YOU* SIMPLE!

YEAH, LIKE I'M GOING TO *STAND* THERE AND LET YOU HIT ME--

DON'T YOU *EVER* SHUT UP?!

*NAH*...I EVEN TALK IN MY *SLEEP*...

*NOW!* WHILE HE'S *DISTRACTED!*

BUT THE *BOSS*--

THINK THIS'D HURT *TOMBSTONE*?! *FIRE!*

CAN'T YOUR GUYS SHOUT ANY *LOUDER*, TOMBY?

I ALMOST DIDN'T *HEAR* EVERYTHING THEY SAID.

**FWOM!**

NOT WITH THE GAS *AGAIN*--!

MADE YOU *LOOK!*

**KRAK!**

TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF *THIS* ONE, PUNK.

SILENCE AT LAST.

AND NOW--!

WHY DON'T YOU JUST SAY "NYAH-NYAH" WHILE YOU'RE AT IT?

PHEW! DON'T YOU EVER WASH YOUR HANDS?

SHUT UP!

YOU CAN'T HURT ME! YOU CAN'T BREAK MY GRIP!

YOU'RE DEAD!

YOU MEAN I WENT TO HEAVEN AND ALL I GOT IS THIS LOUSY HEADACHE?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

UH-UH! ONLY BAD GUYS TELL THEIR PLANS IN ADVANCE! IT'S A UNION THING, I THINK!

YOU IDIOT! YOU'LL KILL US BOTH!

NOW HE TELLS ME!

HEY, IF YOU KNOW SO MUCH, HOW COME YOU'RE NOT RICH YET?

OKAY, OKAY, NEXT TIME I'LL LISTEN.

UM... YOU DON'T SINK LIKE A STONE, DO YOU?

DEAD ON THE MONEY, PUNK!

MONEY?! WE GET PAID FOR THIS?!

WHA'D'YOU SEE, SANDOZ?

WATER. LOTS OF WATER.

DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEY'RE COMING BACK.

WHAT ABOUT THE WOMAN?

FORGET HER. THE BOSS IS GONE, WE GET OUT!

NO! WAIT! I SEE SOMETHING!

LOOKS LIKE--

IT'S--

IT'S SPIDER-MAN!

IT WAS SPIDER-MAN!

FROM NOW ON--

--TOMBSTONE RULES!

NEXT: THE FATAL CONCLUSION!

STAN LEE PRESENTS: A TURNING POINT IN THE LIFE OF J. JONAH JAMESON!

# TAPS

STOP THE *PRESSES!* SCRAP THE *FRONT PAGE!* THIS IS *REALLY* BIG!

*JONAH!* WHAT *IS* IT?

IS THIS *LANCE BANNON* A GREAT PHOTOGRAPHER OR *WHAT?!*

LOOK WHAT HE'S *BROUGHT* US--

DAILY BUG

DAILY BU

STEVEN GRANT, WRITER
WALTER McDANIEL, PENCILER
SAM DeLAROSA, INKER
MICHAEL HIGGINS, LETTERER/COLORIST
MARK POWERS, EDITOR
DANNY FINGEROTH, GROUP EDITOR
TOM DeFALCO, EDITOR IN CHIEF

SPIDER-MAN PICTURES?

YOU'RE *PSYCHIC*, JOE! THESE PROVE WHAT I'VE ALWAYS *SAID*! HE'S A *MENACE*!

ACTUALLY, JONAH, HE'S SAVING A LITTLE GIRL.

THAT'S *NICE*, JONAH.

WHAT'S THE *MATTER* WITH YOU PEOPLE?

WHERE'S THE *ENTHUSIASM* THAT MADE THE *DAILY BUGLE* THE GREATEST PAPER IN THE *WORLD*?!

JOE! MERCADO! I'M TAKING BANNON TO *LUNCH*! COME *ALONG*-- JUST TO SHOW HOW MUCH I *APPRECIATE* YOU!

MR. JAMESON, WHAT ABOUT ALL YOUR *APPOINTMENTS*?

*RESCHEDULE* THEM, GLORY-- *AFTER* LUNCH! *YOU'RE* COMING, TOO!

EXIT

YOU'RE *ALL* HEART, JONAH...

THIS BETTER NOT BE IN LIEU OF A RAISE.

YOUR TREAT?

IF THAT'S WHAT IT *TAKES*!

HOW DOES *HOUSE OF BURGERS* SOUND?

SO HOUSE OF BURGERS WAS CLOSED BY THE *HEALTH DEPARTMENT.* WHO *KNEW?*

WE RAN THE *STORY...*

THIS PLACE WAS *ALMOST* AS GOOD-- IF A BIT *PRICEY.*

BUT *WHAT* THE HEY! IT'S EIGHTY PERCENT *TAX DEDUCTIBLE!*

YOU'RE A *PRINCE,* JONAH. WE'D BETTER BE GETTING *BACK.*

*WORK* TO DO.

RIGHT! WE HAVE TO REMAKE THAT *FRONT PAGE.*

*WAITRESS! CHECK!*

SNAPP

CAN WE BILL THIS TO A *CORPORATE ACCOUNT?*

*SORRY,* SIR. CREDIT CARDS OR CASH *ONLY.*

CREDIT CARDS--JUST AN EXCUSE FOR BANKS TO *MILK* YOU.

YES, SIR. SO THAT'LL BE *CASH?*

JONAH, COULD WE SPEED IT *UP* A LITTLE?

THE *MAYOR'S* DUE AT THE BUGLE OFFICES ANY *MINUTE* NOW...

THE BUGLE?! YOU WORK FOR THE *DAILY BUGLE?!*

YOU *LIKE* THE BUGLE?

YOU *BET!* WHAT A *PAPER!*

I DON'T THINK I COULD START MY DAY *WITH-OUT* IT!

I MEAN, IT'S SO *FUNNY!*

ESPECIALLY THAT *JAMESON* GUY'S *EDITORIALS!*

IS IT TRUE HE'S REALLY SPIDER-MAN'S *PUBLICIST?*

MAN, THE DAILY *BUGLE! MAN!*

*HEY,* EVERYONE! KNOW WHERE *THESE* PEOPLE WORK? *THE DAILY BUGLE!*

DID THE BUGLE *REALLY* FIRE HALF ITS PROOFREADERS?

HOW MUCH DO YOU *PAY* FOR STORIES? MY SISTER SAW--

CAN I GET YOUR *AUTOGRAPHS?*

YOUR *MOVIE CRITIC* ALMOST HAD ME BELIEVING HE *LIKED* "LAST ACTION HERO"--

YOU *ALL* THINK--

--THE DAILY BUGLE--

--IS A *JOKE?!*

YOU--

YOU--

YOU--

YOU--

--PUBLIC--

WHAT, IT'S NOT A JOKE?!

ARRRRGGH! GET AWAY FROM ME! JUST GET AWAY!

GET AWAY...

UH-OH...

THAT DISPLAY WAS NEW, EVEN FOR JONAH.

I DON'T KNOW... I USUALLY FIND HIM INCOHERENT...

UM... GUYS!

WASN'T HE PICKING UP THE CHECK?

TWELVE HOURS LATER...

Ring Ring

I'LL GET IT.

WHAT TIME IS IT?

JOE ROBERTSON HERE.

NO, MARLA MADISON'S NOT HERE.

OH. SORRY, MARLA. STILL HALF ASLEEP.

WHAT?!

NO... WE WENT OUT TO LUNCH AND...

MARLA, CALM DOWN.

NO... BUT YOU KNOW HOW JONAH IS.

HE NEVER DOESN'T COME HOME, JOE!

I GOT ONE PHONE CALL AROUND DINNER-- I COULD BARELY UNDERSTAND HIM -- WHAT COULD HAVE --?

WHAT? THEY SAID WHAT? OH NO!

THAT PAPER'S MORE IMPORTANT TO HIM THAN HIS OWN CHILD!

IF THAT'S RUINED, HE --

OH, JOE, SOMETHING TERRIBLE'S GOING TO HAPPEN...